



I'm slightly
photosensitive,
so on clear
summer days,
my mom says I
can't go outside.

I really
suffered.

**I WANT TO
GO PLAY!**

HEY!
ACTUAL!

It didn't
bother me
until 6th
grade.

rattle



All
summer
long...

rattle
CLANK

FOURTH ANNUAL

4IE



has gone
on for 5
years.

My confined
life in this
house

**YOU
BASTARD!**

SUMMER,

**FOURTH ANNUAL
GATE**



GUESS I'LL
HAVE PALE
SKIN THIS
YEAR, TOO,
HEY...

OH!!

And then

rattle

CLANK





LIKE I
SAID, I
NATSUNE

!!

CAME TO
MATE WITH
YOU

RUMPH

WHAT'S
WITH YOUR
WHAT'D YOU
COME HERE
FOR?

Where's
your hand
going?

Ah

Wah

shock

RUMPH

IT'S NOT
FINE!

WELL,
THAT'S
FINE

BAM

A
male?

ARE YOU
A MALE?

?!
+





AN ADULT
BUG-LIKE
ME

DOESN'T
HAVE MUCH
TIME.



Graptopsaltria nigrofusca

In the summer they grow wings and fly. They make calls to find mates and to intimidate competitors. Larvae spend 4-5 years under tree roots. When they become adults, they come out from underground, and then—

**WHY IS A
CICADA IN
A HUMAN
BODY?!**

WELL...

"That's
impossible!"

W-

W-



I DON'T
GET IT
EITHER.

IT DOES
TOO, BUT THAT'S
HOW IT IS!

DOESN'T
MATTER
NOW!

!!!

?





Hi



I ALWAYS
HEARD YOUR
VOICE SINCE I
WAS BORN IN
THE ROOTS OF
THAT TREE NEAR
YOUR HOUSE
FOR 5 YEARS



I JUST-

THE ENTIRE
TIME I WAS
UNDER-
GROUND, I
WANTED TO
MEET YOU



YOU JUST
COMPLAINED

EVERY
SUMMER
YOU'D SAY
YOU WANT
TO PLAY AND
HOW YOU
HATE YOUR
PALE SKIN

YOUR
TALKING
VOICE

YOUR
VOICE
WHEN YOU
LAUGHED
AT THE TV

Go to bed
soon,
please!

It
can't
be...

Always

Because of my pale skin.

My friends left me behind





BUT I
ENJOYED
LISTENING TO
YOUR VOICE
EVER DAY.

I COULDN'T
SEE YOU
WHILE I WAS
UNDER-
GROUND.

—Nobody—

I thought that nobody cared about me at all.

I'M GLAD
WE COULD
MEET.

AND THAT
YOU HAVE
THIS BODY.

EVERY
DAY...

...JUST
HELP?

—Who is he? Is he really a cyborg? I don't know, but...







BE QUIET
FOR A GIT.



AFTER

...ONLY
TWO
WEEKS...



THERE WON'T
BE ANY TIME
LEFT, SO IT'S
FINE IF YOU
LET ME DO IT!



!!!



WHAT'S THAT?

**URGH!!
THAT WAS MY
FIRST KISS!**

I still hate
himself.



will be worse
than usual...
—I mean.

Sm

MORON!

(CRY)—!

After all,
it seems this
morning

dek



AM, IS HE
SHOUTING TO
RELIEVE
STRESS?

WHAM

IT MUST
BE HIS
ALLER-
GIES.

WH AM
WHAT'S
AKIRA
DOING?



—After 2
weeks—...



**YOU
GET
OUT!**

**COME
OUT,
AKIRA.**

This weird crowd
who violates
harmful. What
should I do...?





Rena! Choudoku

ch. 1-4

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